

EDWIN R. SELBY, Editor  
EDWIN R. SELBY,  
SAM'L D. HARRIS, Jr., Publishers

### CRIMES.

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### Ladies' Department.

From the Saturday News.

#### Loves Reverie.

He stood beneath a shadowy elm,  
At twilight's lonely hour,  
And marked the day's declining light,  
And evening's shadows pour.  
While the breeze upon his ear is sighing,  
Like the sweet, and tone of lute string dying,  
A noble lawn spread at his feet,  
Fair flowers around him bloom,  
But the shade of care rests on his brow,  
For his soul is wrapped in gloom.  
She whom he loves—ah, where is she?  
The spirit of his reverie!

The shades of night grow dark and deep,  
And naught around is heard,  
Save from yonder grove, the plaintive owl,  
Night's melancholy bird—  
And the murmuring rivulet's gentle flow,  
As its waters glide in the moon beam's glow,  
Yet still he stands 'neath that ancient tree,  
In that deep and thoughtful mood,  
And the night's dark silence well accords  
With his spirit's solitude:  
She whom he loves—ah, where is she?  
The spirit of his reverie!

Morning is breaking on the hills—  
Dark night has fled the world,  
And the God of day is advancing now,  
With his banner of light unfurled—  
While the birds carol forth a victorious lay,  
And welcome with music the conquerors  
way,  
Yet stands he there 'neath that shadowy  
elm,  
With an unobtrusive eye,  
And he heeds not the lapse of the fleet-  
ing hours,  
As they wing their swift pinions by,  
She whom he loves—ah, where is she?  
The spirit of his reverie!

From the Lady's Book.

### THE LOST BRICK: A LEGEND OF THE WHITE MOUN- TAINS.

BY THE EDITRESS.

A TALE OF THE OLDEN TIME.  
When he was rich who had a happy home,  
And love, pure virtuous love, a part of his,  
Was placed above the show of fashions gauds,  
And piety was deemed the crown of life."

However much we may boast of our ad-  
vances in knowledge and improvements  
in the arts, since the days of our fathers,  
the pilgrim settlers of New England, it is  
by no means certain that we have advanced  
in the knowledge of our duties to-  
wards heaven, or in the art of living hap-  
pily on earth. Abundance does not bring  
content, nor security insure us peace.—  
The passion for excessive wealth, always  
the ruling one in an age of trade and specu-  
lation, has a far more withering influence  
on the tender and kindly feelings of na-  
ture, those soft emotions whose virtuous  
indulgence makes so large a portion of  
the heart's pure happiness, than have  
dangers, or privations, or even poverty.  
That devotion to one dear object, which  
constitutes the romance of love, is not  
cherished where fortune is considered an  
indispensable ingredient in the marriage  
contract; nor is the domestic union of  
such a couple cemented by that mutual  
confidence, those kind yet unobtrusive at-  
tentions, and reciprocal sacrifices to pro-  
mote the happiness of each other, which  
confer so much of the real felicity of wed-  
ded life, the felicity arising from the cer-  
tainty of being beloved.

Our ancestors must have enjoyed this  
certainty. Nothing save that affection  
which is stronger than the fear of death,  
that love which "woman's own fond spir-  
it" can only feel, could have induced her  
to consent to share the dangers and distress-  
es of the wilderness. Her empire is the  
heart; to rule there, what will she not do  
or suffer? The men had a wider sphere  
of ambition. They intended to found a  
nation whose faith should be pure, and  
freedom unconquerable. Yet even then  
their dearest hopes must have centered in  
their own families. When husbands and  
fathers went armed to their labor, and  
dared not venture from the sight of  
their homes, lest the savage enemy  
should surprise the helpless inmates,  
could they fail in love and fidelity to those  
they guarded so sedulously? And what  
smiles of gladness, gratitude and love  
must have welcomed their return from  
those who were dependent on them, not  
only for support but for protection, for  
life!

Neither riches nor rank influenced the  
choice of Robert Wilson, when he selected  
Mary Grant for his wife. Mary was  
poor and an orphan. Her father died on  
his passage in New England, whether he  
was fleeing from a religious persecution  
that had confiscated his property, and for  
three long years held him confined in

prison. He at length escaped, and with  
his wife and child embarked, as he hoped  
and prayed, for a better land. His prayer  
was doubtless answered in mercy, for his  
was not a constitution or mind that could  
long have struggled with the hardships of  
the wilderness; he died the day before the  
vessel entered the harbour of Boston.—  
His wife survived him only two weeks,  
and the little weeping Mary was thrown  
upon the charity of strangers in a new  
world.

They had kind hearts in these old times,  
and though their own portion was ever so  
small, our pilgrim ancestors always im-  
parted a share to the needy. Mary found  
many willing to wipe away her tears, and  
shelter her in their homes, and finally, in  
Captain Waldron and his amiable wife,  
protectors indulgent as parents.

Captain Waldron resided at Dover, N.  
Hampshire, then considered as belong-  
ing to Massachusetts. He found Mary  
Grant at the house of a friend of his in  
Boston, and was so interested in her story  
and appearance, that he carried her home,  
and, having obtained the consent of his  
wife, adopted her as his daughter.

Captain Waldron was a name of con-  
sequence in Dover, and his wife was con-  
sidered one of the elite: it was frequently  
remarked that they would make quite a  
fine lady of Mary. But the qualifications  
for ladies were not, at that period, gradu-  
ated on precisely the same scale at Dover,  
or indeed in New England, as is now  
thought indispensable. Mary was called  
well-educated, and yet she had never been  
taught dancing, painting, or embroidery,  
nor had she ever studied French, music  
or Euclid.

She could read English, however, as  
fluently as any modern fine lady, and  
read, too, with those tones of feeling which  
penetrate the heart of the listener. Her  
voice had music in its expression, and she  
sang so sweetly, that no *gallant amateur*  
but must have preferred the warblings of  
her "wood notes wild" to the most scien-  
tific performance of a modern belle on  
that much tortured instrument, the piano.  
Moreover, Mary could sew, and knit, and  
spin, and milk, and lay the table, and  
prepare a dinner in the very best style,  
and all before she was seventeen. Then  
nature, whose gifts are far more to be de-  
sired than those of fashion or fortune, had  
been prodigal to Mary. She was the  
fairest girl in the country, and many aged  
women, when gazing on her sweet face,  
would shake their heads and prophesy  
that she was not long to remain in this  
dark world.

Mary's beauty was not of the kind that  
is "unchangingly bright;" it was the  
loveliness of sentiment, the benignity and  
purity of the soul within, which gave to  
her countenance its irresistible charm.—  
Her chestnut hair just touched with a gold-  
en tint, curled around her lovely, meek  
and fair forehead with a grace and luxu-  
riance which art cannot imitate. The  
lily might, perhaps, have been thought  
to have predominated too much in her  
complexion, had not the least emotion  
called the blood so quickly and eloquently  
to her cheek; and the pensiveness in her  
soft blue eyes always changed to the lus-  
tre of joy, when she welcomed a friend.

Still Mary's disposition was rather in-  
clined to pensiveness. The recollection  
of her parents, whose deaths she well re-  
membered, or that feeling of desolation  
and loneliness which will, at times, press  
on the hearts of those who can claim no  
kindred tie, had given to her face an ex-  
pression of mild sadness, and to her char-  
acter a cast of pensive seriousness which,  
probably, under happier auspices, she  
would not have exhibited. Her's was  
just that kind of melancholy thoughtfulness  
which, in the aged, we call *wisdom*,  
but which, when possessed by one so  
young and fair, is often said to forebode  
brevity of life or misfortunes in the world.  
And such had often been predicted as the  
fate of Mary. But while she was invest-  
ed with all those feminine charms which  
have such an irresistible influence over  
the hearts of men, it is not strange that  
she should have been sought by many, nor  
that when young Robert Wilson had once  
seen and loved her he should be deter-  
mined to obtain her.

Robert Wilson was a native of Boston.  
his father, the Rev. Mr. Wilson, was one  
of the first settlers of that colony; a true  
puritan he was, steady and sturdy in his  
opposition to, and abhorrence of every  
tenet leading towards prelacy or popery.  
He was an ardent, enthusiastic and pious  
man; but a very proud one. He was  
proud of the sacrifice he had made, and  
the persecutions he had endured for con-  
science sake; and proud that he was ac-  
counted a shining light in the colony. And  
it is probable that the sway he acquired  
over the strong minds among whom he mingled  
in the new world was more gratifying  
to his pride, than the homage of his vassals  
and dependents would have been, had he  
not, by his incorrigible unconformity, for-  
feited the fair inheritance of England to  
which he might have succeeded. He was  
proud, too, of his son, and in that he was  
excusable; Robert was such a son as  
might justly make a parent glad, if not  
proud.

(To be Continued.)

# Western



# Courier.

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RAVENNA, (Ohio), THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1837.

WHOLE No. 640

### LAND OF THE WEST.

BY W. D. GALLAGHER.

Land of the West—thine early prime  
Fades in the flight of hurrying Time,  
Thy noble forests fall, as sweep  
Europe's myriads o'er the deep  
And thy broad plains, with welcome warm,  
Receive the onward pressing swarm,  
On mountain heights, in lowly vale,  
By quiet lake, or gliding river,  
Where ever sweeps the chameleon gale,  
Onward they sweep forever.  
Oh, may they come with hearts that ne'er  
Can bend a tyrant's chain to wear—  
With souls that would indignantly turn,  
And proud Oppression's minions spurn,  
With nerves of steel and words of flame,  
To strike and slay the wretch who'd bring  
Our land to shame!

Land of the West—hasten the hour,  
There's not a fairer, livelier time  
Nor one to which was ever given  
A destiny more high, sublime,  
From Alleghany's base, to where  
Our Western Adonis peeps the sky—  
The home of Freedom's hearts is there,  
And o'er it Freedom's eagles fly.  
And here—should e'er Columbia's land,  
Be rent with fierce intestine feud—  
Shall Freedom's latest cohorts stand,  
Till Freedom's eagles sink in blood,  
And quench'd are all the stars that now her  
banners stud!

### POLITICAL.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

#### "TOE THE MARK!"

Mr. Editor for the last three or four  
years, I have exerted myself to the utter-  
most in my humble way, as your columns  
will testify, in resisting the wild and self-  
ish schemes of those who pin their faith  
to Banks, and strive to make fortunes,  
profess to improve the country, and ame-  
liorate the condition of the people, by  
the creation of fictitious capital. I have  
never had any faith in any such schemes.—  
I have all along contended that folly and  
selfishness were at the bottom of them,  
and that they would in the end defraud,  
oppress and impoverish the people, and  
corrupt our governments. My apprehen-  
sions have been ridiculed, but they are  
now realized to the very letter. My ef-  
forts have been viewed perhaps with con-  
tempt, but they shall be continued, until  
my private duties will allow so long  
as I can find a free press in Virginia, and  
so long as the rights and interest of the  
great mass of the people are at the mer-  
cy of the Banks and their dependents. I  
rejoice to see that much able pens are  
engaging in the same cause. But my  
mole shall be added. For in such a cause  
it behooves every democrat to do his duty,  
to the full extent of his ability. Nothing  
but united, incessant and determined op-  
position can save our institutions from  
corruption, and our rights and liberties  
from the dominion of an arrogant, trea-  
sonable anti-republican moneyed power,  
which is now striving for the maste-  
ry.

It is strange, it is humiliating, it argues  
badly for the purity and permanency of  
our institutions, to see with what indiffer-  
ence the daring strides of the money power  
are viewed by those whose duty it is  
to guard and protect the rights of the peo-  
ple. We make more noise about the  
election of our public functionaries than  
any people under the sun. We quarrel  
with each other even about the choice of  
constables. We are ready to take up  
arms at the hands of Government. But  
yet we are yielding to the dominion of a  
set of pampered corporations, which as-  
pire to the mastery of our Governments,  
and which can wield, have wielded, and  
are now wielding a more direct and ab-  
solute power over our fortunes, than any  
department of the Government would  
dare to assume. The Banks master  
our Legislatures. The Government, in-  
stead of maintaining its authority, and  
the majesty of the laws, have rewarded  
the law breakers, by granting them new  
privileges, and absolving them from al-  
most every obligation intended for our  
security. All this is done too, upon the  
insulting plea, that we are so dependent  
upon the Banks that we cannot hold them  
to the laws; that we cannot restrain them  
from oppressing and swindling us, with-  
out ruining ourselves! If this be true, it  
is high time to come out with a new de-  
claration of independence; for what a  
ridiculous figure do we cut in celebrating  
the old, when we are trampling its prin-  
ciples under foot.

But is it true that we are thus depend-  
ent upon the Banks? No. It is a slan-  
der upon the people. A slander uttered  
by those who mistake the city of Richmond  
for the State of Virginia, and who listen  
to the men of fiction rather than the men  
of substance; to the men of noise and  
schemes rather than to the men of work.  
The speculators, schemers, stockholders  
and stock-jobbers about the towns, are  
bound body and soul to the banks. They  
always make most noise, are always  
heard first, and ever haunting the heels  
of our Legislators, petitioning for more

favour, or commanding them. They, to a  
fearful extent, control the press; for most  
of our public journals are published in  
towns, and depend on the banks and their  
dependents; & every profession of ultra democracy,  
affords a security against their consummating  
effluence. The mass of our people  
on the other hand, are in the quiet pursuit  
of their honest vocations, and availing to  
live by their honest exertions, and upon  
the known resources, and have neither time  
nor disposition to haunt our Legislators  
with prayers or complaints. Hence  
it is, that our governments are too often  
made to achieve the selfish designs of a  
noisy minority, in disregard of the rights  
and interests of the industrious majority.  
Hence it is, that we now see a daring and  
deliberate effort to strengthen the people with  
the resources of those who have ruined  
the resources of the use and abuse of banks.

And now, Mr. Editor, I have said enough  
to show you, that the Banks and their de-  
pendents, are directly at war with the interests and  
constitutional rights of that great body of  
the people. One single fact attests the  
truth of this assertion: The city mer-  
chants, and others who depend upon  
banking facilities, urged the suspension of  
these judgments, and rejoiced at it, when  
the Banks had determined upon it; whilst  
the Banks and the speculators are getting  
rich by the means. Depreciate as Bank  
paper may, it serves to make dividends,  
and is at par in the amount of bank debts.  
And the depreciation opens a new field  
for a fresh set of blood-suckers to prey  
upon us.—Hence it is, that the bank  
debts, and men of fraud and action  
rejoice at the suspension of specie pay-  
ments. Thus it is, that they are striving  
to amend their shattered fortunes at the  
people's expense. And the government  
of Republican Old Virginia yielded to  
their greedy, urgent and unconstitutional  
demands! Witness the Governor's Mes-  
sage—the Bank Relief Law—the Stay  
Law—and every argument by which the  
proceedings of the bank called meeting of  
the Legislature, were urged and sustained.

Mr. Editor—I cannot believe that you  
will deny me a place in your paper, on  
account of speaking thus plainly of the  
course of some of our political friends.  
It is due to the people that their rights  
should be fearlessly defended through the  
medium of the paper upon which they  
have long relied. If, as you think, some  
of us go beyond the mark in opposing  
the Banks, because my dear Sir, let  
you fall short of the mark in defence of  
the rights of the people, and the majesty  
of the Constitution and Laws—and that,  
too, at a time when to flinch is to be de-  
feated. Too many of those who call  
themselves Democrats have already flinched,  
and dodged, and shown signs of de-  
sertion. Let them go. Let our file lead-  
ers pull together, and my life upon it, the  
bone and sinew of the country, who are  
now looking on in silent indignation at  
the arrogant strides of the Bank power,  
will be found as "true as steel" to those  
who prove true to the principles of de-  
mocracy. There are many in the ranks  
of our opponents, who are true to our  
principles, who have hitherto baffled  
against us, from a distrust of our fidelity  
to those principles, but who when the  
issue shall be fairly tried, between the  
power of Banks, and the power of the  
people, will be found on the side of the  
people, to the dismay of their present lead-  
ers. The effort to flood the country with  
thin-plasters thereby driving all real mon-  
ey out of use, and making an already rot-  
ten paper system, still more rotten, will  
bring hundreds of honest Whigs to an in-  
dignant sense of the wicked designs of the  
leaders. And these timid Democrats,  
who have temporarily locked to the  
Bank power, for the sake of present ease,  
will be forced to return to their prin-  
ciples, and compel the Banks to remedy the  
evil which they have caused, by lawlessly  
refusing to redeem their paper. There,  
and there alone, must begin the cure.—  
And methinks those who refuse to apply  
to the proper remedy, upon the plea, that  
the Banks would suffer, will find but lit-  
tle favor in the eyes of a suffering commu-  
nity. For, if the Banks cannot so far  
conform to their obligations, as to re-  
deem their small notes, and furnish the  
community with change, how will those  
who have proclaimed their soundness and  
solvency, alone to a cheated and insulted  
people for sustaining them?

A DEMOCRAT IN EARNEST.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

#### A REMINISCENCE.

The whigs are laboring, by hook, and  
by crook, to pin all our distresses to the  
sleeve of the administration. The dele-  
gate from Rockbridge ascribes the whole  
to the putting down of the Bank of the  
U. States, the removal of the deposits,  
&c., &c., &c. The orator from Pitts-  
sylvania in his long and querulous speech  
upon matters and things in general, gave  
the credit principally to the system of  
deposit banks, &c. Ask them why a  
similar pressure now prevails in other  
countries—England, France, &c., &c.  
Did General Jackson's finger cause these  
embarrassments? Or is the wand of the  
Little Magician concerned in their pro-

duction? Ask them, whether similar pres-  
sures have not occurred, in other periods  
of our history—in '13, '25, &c., &c.—  
They will still cant, that it is the experi-  
ment—the EXPERIMENT—that Gen-  
eral Jackson has caused the State Banks  
to spring up like mushrooms—and that it  
was these Banks, which have caused all  
this over-trading, speculations, &c., &c.  
But was Gen. Jackson the cause of the  
pressure in 1819? of the multiplication of  
State Banks, which had taken place at  
that period?

Let the reader cast his eye over the  
following extracts from a speech delivered  
by Mr. Hayne, of S. C., in the Sen-  
ate of the U. States, in 1824, on the Tar-  
riff question. Let him recollect that the  
Bank of the United States was then in  
full operation—that there had been no  
removal of the deposits, no Treasury  
restriction, &c., &c. of the banking habits  
of the present day, and then let him ask  
himself, whether it is so mathematically  
certain, as the whigs would have us be-  
lieve, that our present embarrassments  
are to be laid to the door of the adminis-  
tration?

Governor Hayne.—"This nation has  
been called upon to undergo a change—  
to give up the luxuries for the conveni-  
ences, and in most cases for the necessa-  
ries of life; to exchange the ease of un-  
bounded prosperity for the habits of per-  
severing industry and hard labor. This  
change, which would, under any circum-  
stances, be painful, has unfortunately  
been rendered peculiarly oppressive, in  
some parts of the country, by the unset-  
tled state of the currency, the multiplica-  
tion of banks, the extensive issue of pa-  
per money, the unjust interference of the  
legislatures of some of the States, to pre-  
vent the enforcement of debts—all of  
which have tended to increase the evils  
they were intended to remove. In some  
of the western states, for example, paper  
banks were established, and money issued  
to an extent almost incredible. In one  
of those states forty banks were incor-  
porated by a single act of the legislature;  
they were located in different parts of the  
country; an immense amount of paper  
was issued and circulated; the farmers  
were tempted to borrow and indulge them-  
selves in the most extravagant expendi-  
tures—and when this evil had reached its  
height, their local banks (having, by their  
worthless paper, driven all the specie out  
of the country), stopped business, and left  
the people to pay their debts how they  
could. It happened to pass through that  
state, sir, about the time the failures took  
place, and such was the scarcity of mon-  
ey, that I have been asked, (among a  
very generous and hospitable people too,)  
whether I could pay for my lodging, be-  
fore I would be received into the door of a  
public house."

As a very sensible correspondent of the  
Baltimore Republican remarks, this pic-  
ture of Governor Hayne does not owe  
its reality to General Jackson's tinkering  
the currency. Causes then existed, ade-  
quate to the effect—and why not similar  
causes at this time, without his interposi-  
tion?

We are glad to see the Register throw  
off its garb. It has now found out what  
a "well regulated credit system" is.—  
And what, reader, do you think it is?  
Banks! BANKS!! BANKS!!! "A well  
regulated system," made by interested Bank  
jobbers, shavers and speculators. Why  
you might as well set the D— to enclose  
purgatory with a wall of pine shavings.—  
We will give a year's subscription to the  
Statesman, to any one who will inform us  
whether the Editor of the Register is the  
greater knave or blockhead.

#### JUST TO THEIR TASTE.

The federal papers have at last found  
themselves just to their taste.—"God save  
Queen Victoria!"—"The devil take Pres-  
ident Van Buren!" The old tory federal  
heaven is at work again!

DANIEL WEBSTER—ILLUSTRATION.  
—The annexed brief dialogue actually  
took place in the town of Greenfield,  
a day or two since, between a noted whig  
of that place and a Democrat from this  
city.

Whig.—"But didn't you see Mr. Web-  
ster, at all?"  
Dem.—"I did not, sir."

Whig.—"Nor have you never met with  
him?"

Dem.—"I never have."

Whig.—"Oh what a sight you have  
lost!"

Dem.—"Indeed—why?"

Whig.—"Oh such a Roman-like man."

Dem.—"Ah, he is only a man then."

Whig.—"O no—ah—yes—but such a  
man!"

Dem.—"Why?"

Whig.—"Such a forehead!"

Dem.—"Such a what?"

Whig.—"Forehead, sir—forehead—o  
high, so—"

Dem.—"I did not see him."

Whig.—"Then sir you can have no idea  
of his personal appearance, (tremulous-  
ly) foread, sir—is big—O, as big as—a  
large pumpkin, sir!"—*Littell Post.*

From the Ohio Statesman.

### DEMOCRACY—FEDERALISM.

HARVEY EYE—No. 4.

If the readers of the Statesman  
may consider it a useless task to give  
additional evidence, that Federalists, as a  
party, have at all times been, as they are  
now, the advocates of the present Bank-  
ing system, but I have still further evi-  
dence of the fact, to which I will, with  
permission, from time to time direct their  
attention.

Session 1835—6. Journal of Senate,  
page 593.

"The Senate took up the bill on the  
table, to incorporate and establish the  
Bank of Ohio."

"The bill was amended, when the ques-  
tion was stated to be upon the engross-  
ment of the bill, in order to its third read-  
ing on Tuesday next."

Mr. Spangler asked a division of the  
question, so that the question turned on  
the engrossment of the bill.

Mr. Thompson called for the yeas and  
nays, and they were ordered; when the  
question was decided in the negative."

Democrats in the affirmative 6  
Federalists in the affirmative 12  
in the negative 6

Here we find a large majority of the  
democrats voting against the creation of  
the Bank of Ohio, and a majority of the  
Federalists in its favor.

Page 594.

"The Senate took up the bill on the  
table, to incorporate the BANK OF TIR-  
FIN."

Mr. Patterson moved the further con-  
sideration of the bill be indefinitely pos-  
tponed, upon which question he called the  
yeas and nays, and they were ordered,  
when the question was decided in the af-  
firmative."

Democrats in the affirmative 13  
Federalists in the affirmative 5  
in the negative 4

So the bill was INDEFINITELY  
POSTPONED. A large majority of the  
democrats voting for, and a large majority  
of the federalists against its indefinite  
postponement.

Page 764.

"An act to incorporate the BANK OF  
MARION, in the town of Marion; was  
read a third time."

The question being upon the final pas-  
sage of the bill.

Mr. Spangler called for the yeas and  
nays, and they were ordered, when the  
question was taken and lost, yeas 16,  
nays 19.

Page 764.

Democrats for the bill 5  
against the bill 15  
Federalists for the bill 11  
against the bill 4

Here is a direct vote upon the final  
passage of the bill creating the Bank of  
Marion. Democrats almost unanimously  
against the bill; federalists almost unan-  
imously for it.

Page 766.

"The bill to incorporate the BANK  
OF TUSCARAWAS coming up for a  
third reading."

Mr. Wellhouse moved the bill to be  
postponed to the first Monday of Decem-  
ber next.

Mr. Blake called for the yeas and  
nays, and were ordered; when the question  
was taken and carried—yeas 20, nays  
13."

Democrats in the affirmative 14  
Federalists in the affirmative 7  
in the negative 9

Page 766.

"The Senate took up the bill on the  
table, to incorporate the BANK OF RA-  
VENNA."

Mr. Patterson moved the further con-  
sideration of the bill, be postponed to the  
first Monday in December next, upon  
which motion he called for the yeas and  
nays, and they were ordered; when the  
question was taken and carried—yeas 17,  
nays 14."

Democrats in the affirmative 15  
Federalists in the affirmative 3  
in the negative 2

Here again we find the democrats vot-  
ing almost unanimously to kill off the  
bank bill, and the federalists with but two  
exceptions voting to prolong its exist-  
ence.

Page 820.

"The select committee to whom was  
recommitted a bill to incorporate the  
CENTRAL BANK OF OHIO, reported  
the same back with one amendment,  
which was agreed to."

Mr. Wellhouse moved the further con-  
sideration of the bill be postponed to the  
first Monday in December next."

Mr. Patterson called for the yeas and  
nays, and they were ordered; when the  
question was taken and carried—yeas 21,  
nays 12.

Democrats in the affirmative 15  
Federalists in the affirmative 6  
in the negative 8

Journal of House of Representatives,  
1835-6.

Pages 741, 742.

The House then resolved itself into a  
committee of the whole. Mr. McDonald in  
the chair, on the bill to incorporate the  
BANK OF TROY, and the same was  
reported back with sundry amendments,  
which were taken up, and agreed to, and  
the bill further amended; when

Mr. Van Hook moved to postpone its  
further consideration until the first Mon-  
day in December next, which was agreed  
to—yeas 41—nays 21.